



# The story of how I met my first love.



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## Chapter 1 by Debonaircorsiar

(This is the first story ive started so it might be a bit rough around the edges. and this first chapter is a true story, i just want to see what direction you people take it. Hopefully he doesnt read this.)

It was when I was 14 I met him. Now, your probably saying what every one else said,

"You're to young to know how you feel."

"You're just confused, you can't like both guys and girls."

"Boys shouldn't be with boys, you need to grow out of it"

But I never grew out of it like most people thought I would, I never told people who it was i really liked, mainly because it didn't matter at the time. I knew he would never feel the same towards me, he was already with Amanda, the cutest cheerleader there was at our school. And it was that way till the end of our senior year. Amanda had moved to Florida to go to college, and I was going to Ashland University in Ohio. I was devastated I would be separated from him, but it was probably for the best.

I said my goodbyes to my sisters and parents as they dropped me off at my university residence hall. I didn't bring much, just some clothes, my phone, my ps4 and, my laptop, I figured if i needed anything else i could just order it off amazon. I went to my dorm to drop my stuff off but as i reached for the door handle it swung open and I almost dropped my stuff when I saw who

was standing there

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"Oh, hey Baily. What are you doing here?"

"I I go here too, th" he cut me off

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"C'mon in, bro, don't be a stranger. So what brings you by, need help finding your place? More importantly how did you know I was here?"

"I didnt know you were here, and it looked like were roommates."

A smile stretched across his face as he tossed me a coke.

## Chapter 2 by SaintSayaka



I couldn't believe my luck. We had applied for the same major, and now, the same room. Extraordinary. High school had always taught us seniors that the transition into our new lives as college students would be full of homesickness, but right now, I felt exactly at home.

He flicked on the PS4 and handed me a free controller. Silence passed between us a few free moments as we exchanged blows in Street Fighter.

"Well, c'mon dude, don't be a stranger," he finally said. "You gotta tell it to me straight - you see anyone you like here?"

I shrugged. He was sitting right in front of me. But if I said that, I knew he'd just punch me in the shoulder and call me gay. Oh, if only he knew how true that was.

"No one in particular."

"Well, that changes tonight. I hear that they're throwing a huge party for freshman down in the quad, and you know what that means."

"Do I?"

"Chicks, man! Lots of chicks who are probably heartbroken from leaving their boyfriends back home!"

I didn't like where this was going.

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